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SECRET SOCIETIES.

R. M.
Silver City Chapter, No. 2, at Masonic Hall. Regular convocations on 3d Wednesday evening of each month. All companions invited to attend. AARON SCHUTZ, H. P. PERRY R. LADY, Sec'y.

A. F. & A. M.

A. Silver City Lodge, No. 8. Meets at Masonic Hall, over Silver City Nat'l Bank, the Thursday evening on or before the full moon each month. All visiting brothers invited to attend.

M. W. TWOMEY, W. M. PERRY B. LADY, Sec'y.

O.E. S.
Silver City Chapter No. 3, O. E. S. Meets every ist and 3d Thursday in each month at Masonic Hall. Mrs. Cena Cosgrove. W. M. Mrs. Nelly B. Lady, Sec'y.

I. O. O.F.
Jas L. Ridgely Encampment No. I. meets the 2d and 4th Wednesdays of each month. Visiting patriarchs cordially invited.
A. E. Atkins, C. P.

O. O. F.
I. Isaac Tiffany Lodge, No. 13, meets at Odd Fellows' Hall. Bank building, Saturday evenings. Members of the order cordially invited to attend. of T. W. Holson, N. G. St. George Robinson, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.
Helen Lodge, No. 7, Rebekah Degree.
Meetings—second and fourth Friday nights in
each month, at hall of I. S. Tiffany Lodge No.
13, Bank building. L. H. ROWLLEE, N. G.
St. GEORGE ROBINSON, See'y

K. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesday nights of each month, at Odd Fellow's Hall. Visiting Knights invited. Frank Wright, C. C J. J. Sheridan, K. R & S.

A. O. U. W.

Meets on the 1st and 3d Tuesday of each
month. Fellow workmen cordially invited.
C. L. CANTLEY, M. F.

Gold Discovered Near Raton.

Considerable excitement has been created by the reported discovery of gold about ten miles southeast of town, in that section of country lying between the black mesa and Tenaha.

Yesterday the town was depopulated of men, all of them striking out for the reported new gold fields. In Raton, every available conveyance was pressed into service and all day a string of wagons, carriages and carts could be seen going out in the direction of the black mesa. Today the excitement is greater than yesterday, and everybody is eager to stake out a claim. No less than four or five hundred men are at the new camp today.

We are informed that three leads showing good ore have been uncovered, it is said assays running into the hundreds of dollars have been had. We were shown an assay from ore two feet from the surface which showed \$23 in silver and \$27 in gold, to the ton. Joseph Lodin, who made the first discovery now has a shaft down 22 feet showing a vein about 18 inches wide,-Raton Reporter.

On Monday the Hillsborough Mercantile company made a voluntary assignment to Mr. James Mitchell, and on Wednesday the Standard Gold Mining and Milling company made a voluntary assignment to Hon, F. W. Parker. The assets and liabilities of the two compa-nies are not known.—Sierra County Ad-

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A GHEAT COON DOG.

An Indiana Pup That Found a Six-Year-Old Cold Trall.

Several enthusiastic coon hunters the other day were discussing the "ring-tailed" chase, says the Wabash Times, when "Hime" Wellman, of Urbana, came in and in a few minutes was doing more coon talk than all the balance

of the crowd put together.
"I'll tell you," said "Hime," "I've got
the best cold trailer on a coon track that ever anybody owned, and he is only eight months old, too! I took the pup out the other day just to see if he could run a track and to give him a little exercise, and he hadn't been in the woods ten minutes until I heard him bark, and he kept barking in such a way as to make me believe he had 'treed' his game, and then I came to the conclusion that he was a 'still hunter.' I found him at the mouth of a six-inch tile ditch and he had pulled out one of the tiles with his teeth and was chewing the end of it to pieces. As he was a young dog I did not want to ruin his teeth and I pulled him away from the tile, but as soon as I let go of him he would jump back and tackle the thing again with renewed vigor. I led him to the mouth of the diten and stuck his nose in the end of the tile, but he paid no attention to that but ran back tothe other one.

"That sort of carrying on bothered me and I at last led the dog away, remarking that he was no good on earth. After awhile I turned him loose once more and in less than three minutes he was back at that tile biting pieces out of it and barking like an old-timer. As I saw the pup was bound to ruin himself by breaking off his teeth I picked up the tile, determined to carry it to the house, so as to keep it out of his reach. As I walked along looking at the marks of the pup's teeth I made a startling discovery, and what do you think it was?"

The spell-bound listeners of the strange story held their breath for a moment and in a chorus asked: "What?"

"Well, right on the inside of that tile I saw plainly the imprint of a 'coon's foot, which had been made there when the tile had been first molded and the clay was soft and yielding. The tile had evidently been made late in the evening and set away to dry and the 'coon had run through it the very same night and made the track. The tile, of course, was afterward dried and burned in the kiln, and it has been in that ditch for more than six years, and I say an eight-monthsold pup that can smell as cold a trail as that is certainly the champion 'coon dog of the world."

WHAT THE CHINESE EAT.

Their Breadstuffs Seem Sad, Solemn, Sodden and Billous.

A member of the English parliament, Florence O'Driscoll, in a lively paper in Century, describes life and street scenes in Canton. Mr. O'Driscoll says:

The food purveyors made a most striking display; the fruiterers exposed on flat trays bananas, pineapples, melons, figs, pears (the latter beautiful to the sight but hard and tasteless), to-